

01 January 2004

EVIDENCE

I found a way in a way they'll never suspect, and
they they'll never understand everything about it
because it is as hard for them to understand, but to ad-
vance to the hearts of the greatest resistance, I can reach
them all. I can surely overcome with speed that
stand the barrier

I am sure that
 for my school and
 my face for the
 They handed me a
 but they must be
 saying wanted to
 and union. All
 will create again
 from the

010270

On the final day, after I wrote the last line, I was asked what it meant. The question captivated me off guard. This seemed like a decision they would make.

Shore Day. They
I gave them
all was all
the

of time, it
the question
There is
Everyday
the other
Chen. My
Entered. My
these, sometimes
young
felt it was
At the end of the
fun, getting
and on

attached by smothering
and filling immediately
below on the outside
a cold water,
very good,
I am still





NEVER TAKE YOUR
FOUNDER SER

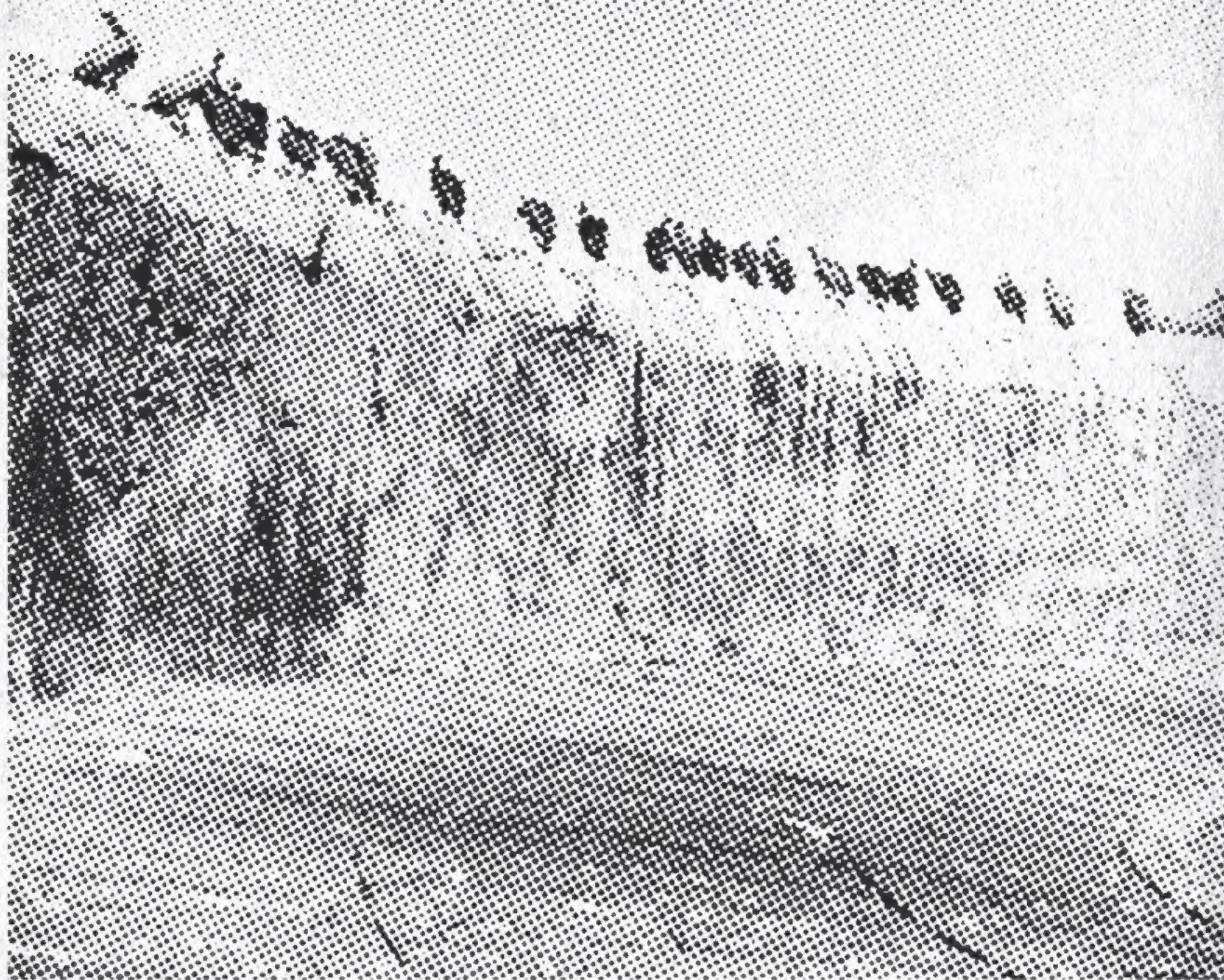






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dddeeahh-eeatEErrz
dddeeahh-eeatEErrz





IDENTIFIED AS
FAILED PERIMETER ESCAPE
BY DEMA COUNCIL

VIOLATION OF SECTION 15398642 14
OF VIALIST CODE OF CONDUCT

A lifeless light surrounds us each night. Never could I imagine that something so luminous could feel so dark. It's this glow that reminds us of the dreamless existence we've been sentenced to. But what I call

a sentence, others accept as normalcy. How did they so efficiently eradicate the dreams within us? When the bishops instituted their mandate, they effectively reversed the hope that many arrived with.

Am I the only one who realizes that we've been lied to? Am I the only one not afraid of the notion that the nine have hijacked our trust and extinguished the hope that once motivated our existence? We used to close our eyes and picture a better life, now this city is full of dry eyes caught in a trance of obedience, devoid of any trace of an identity. The only significant light I've seen has been in the eyes

of those smeared - such a curious sight, to see bright eyes strangled by the darkness of bishop hands. As their penance fades, so dims their memory of something more. My hope of something more is all I have in this rigid tomb, and I will not let it die.



HERE
DO NOT
T OF YOUR EYES
AM I
CLANG





A black and white photograph of two women. The woman on the left has her eyes closed and a serene expression. The woman on the right is looking down with a somber expression. Large, bold, red text is overlaid on the image, partially obscuring the faces. The text includes words like "OVER", "AMP", "ATE", "WAS", "UST", "IGHT", "IN", "YOU", "SE", "A", "L A N", "P", "O", "O", "G", "L", "S", "O", "H", and "E". The overall mood is one of tragedy and loss.

OVER AAMP

WAS

UST

IGHT

IN

YOU

L A N

P E E

S E

I A

S O

H

E

OVER A AMP

WAS

JUST

IGHT

IN

YOU

L A N

P E E

S E

I

A

S O

H

E

OVER A AMP

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JUST

IGHT

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YOU

L A N

P E E

S E

I A

S O

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OVER A AMP

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L A N

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I've made it out. I feel weightless. I know that place had always held me down, but for the first time, I can feel the liberty that I had hoped for. It's been three nights now, and my breathing has changed - it's slower, and more full. It's like the air out here is actually worth taking in.

I can see it back in the distance, and I'd be lying if I said that it wasn't constantly on my mind. I wish I could throw that fear off, but maybe the further I go, the less that fear will affect me. I feel betrayed by what I assumed was home. - If I ever end up back there, I won't be able to look at it the same way.

They are asleep. They're so sure that they know the truth, and carry on throughout their day with the same meaningless tasks. They're forgotten to look up, and to look outwards, to understand that this isn't about 'in there.'

This is about 'out here.'

This new world surrounds me. I used to think the walls back home were massive - these green cliffs engulf me, and place me right in the middle. Trench is quite precarious at times, and it's easy to grow weary. But it's real, and it's true, and I'd much rather endure reality than to mindlessly be obedient to a life that someone else created for me. I've obsessed about this world for so long, that it feels more like home than anything I've experienced. Somehow, in this vast openness, I feel more protected than ever.

The landscape feels endless, and I've found myself walking for hours without any true evidence of getting further down. But I've seen plants and colours out here that I'm not sure I've witnessed before. There's a beauty in the strangest places, - and the curiosity of what's next continues to motivate me.

I wonder who else is out here. If what I assumed inside is true, there's got to be more like me. Sometimes I'll feel a presence, or think I see something in my periphery, only to look up and see nothing. It's just another thing that I'm afraid of that also excites me. It all just confirms all of the things that I hoped to be true for all of this time.

I am out here and I am very alive. I'm sometimes scared, but always discovering something new, and I will not stop covering me.

- Clancy





Silver weighted Sun

Days feel like a perfect length, I don't need them any longer
But for goodness sake, ~~But~~ the years seem way too short
for my soul ~~collaboration~~

Earn my stripes 300 tracks in my Adidas track jacket
Bless your car holes while you read ad my Goo smacked don't hesitate ^{to maybe over compensate}
I feel like I was just here ~~same~~ twitching in my eyes
Don't sleep on a boy who can't fall asleep twice in ~~the same~~ one night and won't hesitate ^{to maybe over compensate}

I fly by the dangerous bend symbol, on the side of the road
And in the time I catch in my peripheral I hope I'm alone

They say keep your chin up but keep your head down
Paradox poisoned the pond ^{that} we're all drinking from
Left right Left right, then side-swiped x2
Moon light tries so hard to infiltrate the dark
Fear try cutting the eyes out of their sleep mask
Left right Left right then side-swiped



Left right Left right, then side-swiped x2
Moon light tries so hard to infiltrate the dark
For try cutting the eyes out of their sleep mask
Left right Left right then side-swiped

Calling alliances, over the grievances of a tampered witness
In the absence of the sun
Breaking alliances over the silences from ignited torches
When the battle had begun

Put one place to place adding weight
Tendencies on repeat innit

Barefoot from shoes with no lace

Take the seed with a grace in it

I don't mind if it's lonely, I don't mind if it's fair

I don't care, you control me, leading me anywhere





OVERCOMPENSATE

120-95

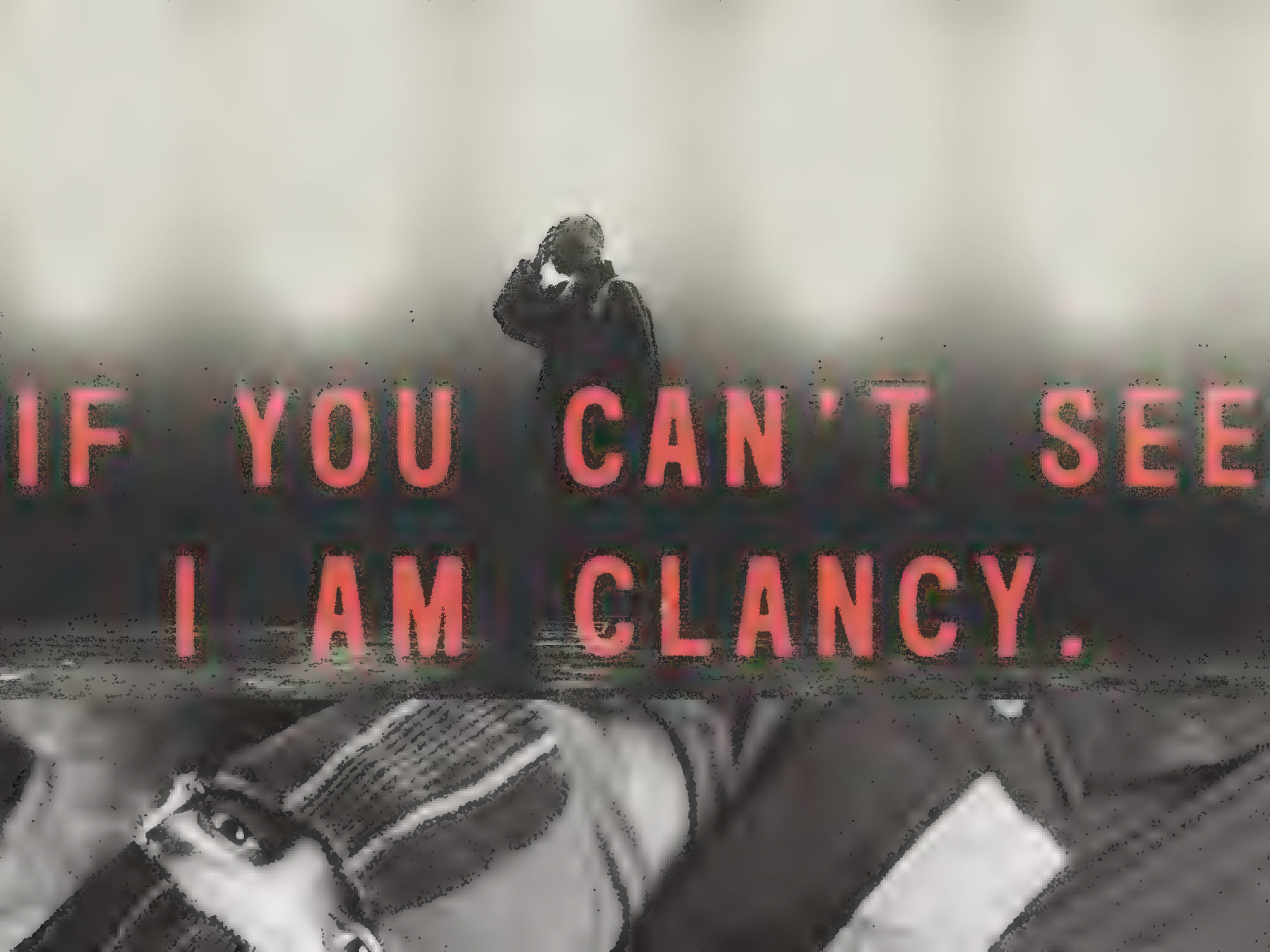
I WAS BORN
RIGHT HERE
JUST 2 MILES
ORIGINATE
RIGHT IN FRONT
OF YOUR EYES
IF YOU CAN
SEE
I AM CLANDESTINE





QUEEN DOVE PEOPLE OVERCOMPENSATE

I WAS RIGHT
JUST DRAGON
HAPPY
COOL
WHEN
BEAT SW
FARM
CAMP
BORN
HERE
NOW
TIED
IN
TO
J
C
O
V
E

The image is a composite. The upper portion shows a person in a dark, hooded garment, possibly a tactical vest, looking through a scope or binoculars. The background is a bright, hazy sky. The lower portion is a close-up of a hand holding a handgun, with the barrel pointing towards the left. The text is overlaid on the middle section.

IF YOU CAN'T SEE
I AM CLANCY.







TWENTY-FOUR





Next Semester

Stand up straight now

VI You can't breakdown

Graduate now

I don't want to be here x2

It's a taste test

Of what I hate ~~test~~

VI Here comes the pressure in my chest

I don't want to be here x2

What's about to happen x2

I remember, I remember certain things

CH What I was wearing, the yellow dashes in the street

I prayed those lights would take me home

Then I heard, "Hey kid, get out of the road"



✓2 Can't feel my legs
I might sublocate
Can you die of anxiousness

CH

BR Oohs can't change what you've done
Start fresh next semester

CH

BR

Intro It's a taste test
Of what I hate eggs
I don't want to be here
Start fresh with a new year







CLANCY









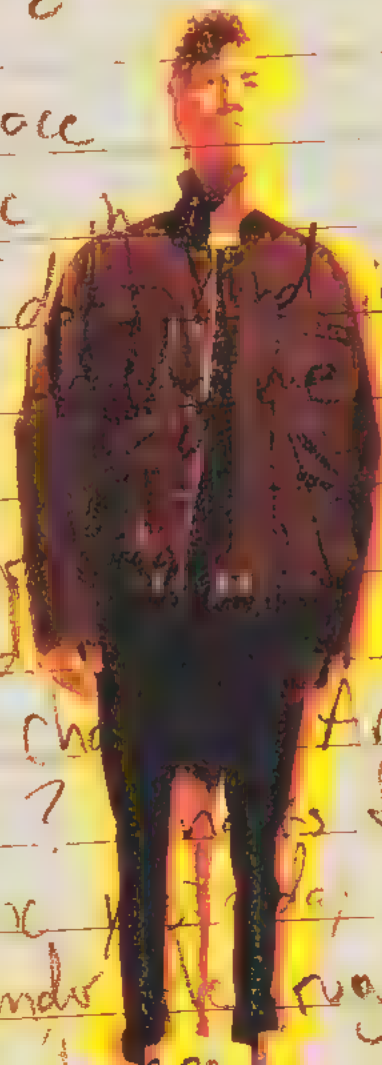
クレスンシー

ハウエシテイ・ワン・バ

If you could throw me a live
I should have loved you better
Do you think that now's the time
You should let go, it's over my head

Put race place to place adding weight
Tenderness on repeat innit
Beneath from a shoe with no lace
Take the seat with the crease in
I don't mind a kiss overly, I don't mind it as for
I don't care you control me, I don't care you anywhere

Send place on a hundred dollar
Kind of wish that I never had
Is that a sign? You should know
Did you see a sign or prayers? I was for asking
Accidentally discovered a new one yesterday; what
Happened to what I brushed under the rug I used



V/

10/13



BACKSLIDE

I DON'T WANT TO BACKSLIDE TO WHERE I STARTED FROM
THERE'S NO CHANCE I WILL SHAKE THIS AGAIN
CAUSE I CAN FEEL THE

WAT RACE, PLACE TO PLACE, ADDING WEIGHT
TENDENCIES ON REPEAT, INMIT
BENEFIT FROM A SHOE WITH NO LACE
TAKE THE SEAT WITH THE CREASE IN IT
I DON'T MIND IF IT'S LONELY, I DON'T MIND IF IT'S FAIR
I DON'T CARE, YOU CONTROL ME
LEADING ME ANYWHERE

I DON'T WANT TO BACKSLIDE TO WHERE I STARTED FROM
THERE'S NO CHANCE I WILL SHAKE THIS AGAIN
CAUSE I FEEL THE PULL, WATER'S OVER MY HEAD
STRENGTH ENOUGH FOR ONE MORE TIME
REACH MY HAND ABOVE THE TIDE
I'LL TAKE ANYTHING YOU HAVE
IF YOU COULD THROW ME A LINE
I SHOULD'VE LOVED YOU BETTER
DO YOU THINK THAT NOW'S THE TIME
YOU SHOULD LET GO
IT'S OVER MY HEAD

HAD PLACE ON A HUNDRED DOLLAR BASS
KIND OF WISHING THAT I NEVER DID SATURDAY
IS THAT A STAIN? YOU SHOULD CHANGE
ARE YOU DOING GOOD? DID YOU SOLVE ALL OF YOUR PROBLEMS?
THANKS FOR ASKING, IN A WAY BUT
ACCIDENTALLY UNCOVERED A NEW ONE YESTERDAY
WHAT HAPPENED TO WHAT I BRUSHED UNDER THE RUG
I USED TO BE THE CHAMPION OF A WORLD YOU CAN'T SEE

NOW I'M DROWNING IN LOGISTICS



LOTTERY

NEON KENO

NEON VAPES

BISHOPS
BRAND
AVAILABLE HERE

 \$500 WINNER	 \$500 WINNER	
 \$500 WINNER	 \$500 WINNER	 \$1,000 WINNER

PLAY HERE!

JIMMY



BUBBIE GUM



Backslide

I don't want to backslide to where I started from

There's no chance I will ^{shake this} break it again

'Cause I feel the pull, water's over my head

Strength enough for one more time, reach my hand above the

If I were to backslide, tell everyone we know ^{tide}

Thanks for the last time that they came out

^{Cause} ~~But~~ I feel the pull, water's over my head

Strength enough for one more time, reach my hand above the tide

I'll take anything you have, if you could throw me a line

Why did I not thank you more, ~~for~~ saving me those other times

Now, it's over my head.

Don't you dare
jump in



on a hundred dollar boss

are you doing
goals

Bad place ^{that} kind of wishing I never did Saturday Never be it bad place
Did you solve ^{all} your problems? Thanks for asking, In a way, but ~~the~~
~~Incidentally~~ ^{you} discovered a new one yesterday, what happened to what I brush
under the rug ~~I~~ used to be, the champion of a world you can't see
Now I'm drowning in logistics

I'd rather you hurt me than do nothing at all

Bringing a lie that you're living for, never tried to ~~live~~

~~I'd rather you curse me than silence my call~~

0/ college try

On what a

bit of a stretch with a

0/ college try ^{on} Is it a test? And do they grade it on a curve?

^{we} ^{we're} No you get what you deserve

Pick ~~to~~ ^{to} whom you serve, You bow to the masters

Get ficked to the curb ~~for~~ ^{for} ~~passing~~ the classes

Half empty, half full save half for your taxes

which ~~it~~ ^{one} ~~is~~ / doesn't matter if you don't own the glasses

THE ATMOSPHERE'S PROPERTIES
OF THE WINDS WERE
THIS DOCUMENT OF
AT TIMES, POTS-LIKE
ONLY PROTE



I'd rather you hurt me, than do nothing at all

I'd rather you let me down, than just gas me up

I'd rather you curse me, than do nothing at all

Strength enough for one more time, reach my hand above the tide

I'll take anything you have, if you could throw me a line

I should've loved you better, do you think that now's the time

You should let go, waters over my head

Bad space, huffing it in place, kind of woman that I never did Saturday

Is it a stain? You should change, are you doing good? Did you solve all of your problems

Thanks for acting in a way but accidentally uncovered a new one yesterday, What

happened is what I brushed under the rug I use to be,

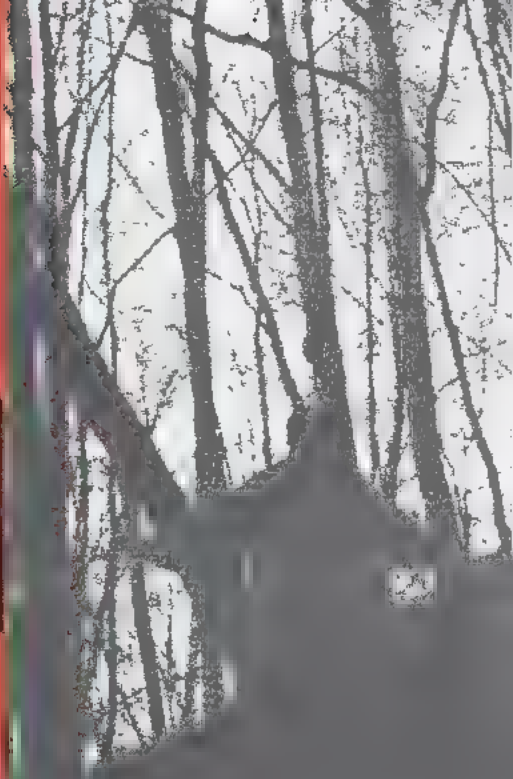
A champion of a world you can't see, now I'm drowning in logistics.

You won't make a ^{one} sound, pick someone else I won't be around

Trapped inside your smile don't put me on trial 

Don't see you take, everything from me



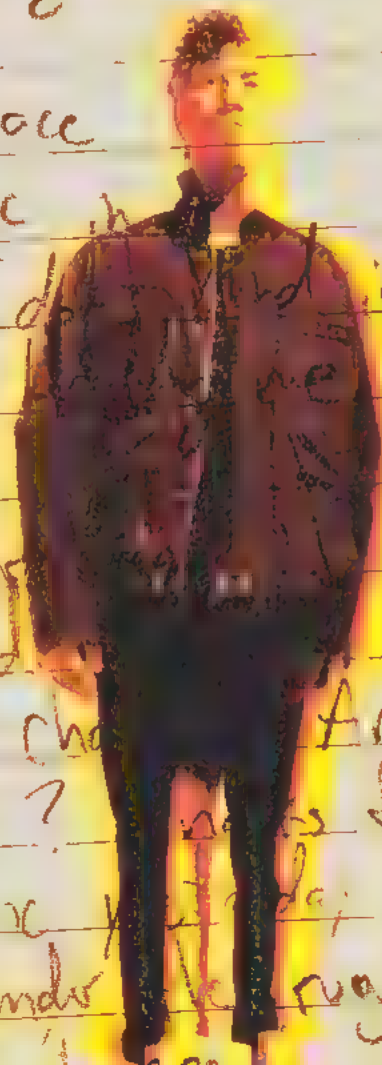


SECRET
1. NAVIGATION 2. SECRET
3. SECRET 4. NAVIGATION 5. SECRET
6. SECRET 7. NAVIGATION 8. SECRET
9. SECRET 10. SECRET 11. SECRET
12. SECRET 13. SECRET 14. SECRET
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87. SECRET 88. SECRET 89. SECRET
90. SECRET 91. SECRET 92. SECRET
93. SECRET 94. SECRET 95. SECRET
96. SECRET 97. SECRET 98. SECRET
99. SECRET 100. SECRET

If you could throw me a line
I should have loved you better
Do you think that now's the time
You should let go, it's over my head

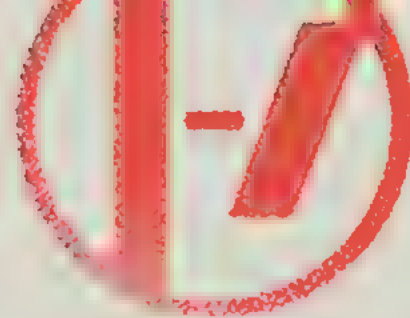
Put race place to place adding weight
Tenderness on repeat innit
Beneath from a shoe with no lace
Take the seat with the crease in
I don't mind a kiss overly, I don't mind it as for
I don't care you control me, I don't care you anywhere

Send place on a hundred dollar
Kind of wish that I never had
Is that a sign? You should know
Did you see a sign or prayers? I was for asking
Accidentally discovered a new one yesterday; what
Happened to what I brushed under the rug I used



V/

10/13





Midwest Indigo

Reaching out on my way home

CH You can be so cold, I'll try again
You make me sad and second guess myself
You can be so cold, Midwest Indigo

And I want love and sunny days

I'm a bit too old, to ~~feel this way / run away~~

You make me sad and second guess myself
You can be so cold, Midwest Indigo

ALT. CH

VI I had no time
Running late, so I didn't have time
to scrape the frosted windshield

Lights were bare, scraping up

Concentrate, on the ~~the~~ gap in the ice / - across the crack in the ice

That seems to be about as wide as our chances / my lips feel chapped / sore
Did you pulled up? Not yet I left my bag/hat inside

I'm losing hold of a reason why

I'm over in inside, I wait for you outside, I'm outside



V2

Cloud coverage masked in/ out to a knife

I missed council with the councilor and cancelled twice

I... a different blue with deeper than its been

I... a putting in to the parking lot before the next kicks in

What's your eta? Two minutes

Chief of man we're right on time

Running late I had no time

To scrape the windshield, like barely scrapers by

Concave, through the crack in the ice

Anybody hold of a reason why?



















Routines in the Night

Walk the lap, routines in the night

Somebody wrote ~~stay~~ out, spray painted in white // Some doors will have white

All the world's asleep, I walk around instead
Live memories, Down the halls of my head

For your world ^{could} fade, ^{you should} try to split the cigarette
There's no other way, there's ~~some~~ fight in you yet

Floor shifts out, from the center of the room
Slides beneath the wall, things are falling to their doom
Spines, hopes, and energies are sucked in to the floor
I'm trapped against the wall that stands opposite the door
Then a piece of wire, comes out ~~at~~ the outlet by my leg
Keeping me in place, no matter how much I would ~~see~~
So I reach out, no more logic, no more facts
Then the life switched on, come to, snap back

~~DRAG PATH~~ (Devil's eyes)



When the light switched on, come to snap back

DRAG PATH (Devil's eyes)

A drag path etched on the surface

The trace again, convuls but defenseless/ worthless

A drag path etched on the surface

as evidence I planted on purpose

the off chance that you feel compelled to save me again

A get back, for you just inconvenience I'm confident you'll find me

I dug my heels next to each other

as evidence for you to discover

A drag path that leads to my prison I'm confident you'll find me

A drag path etched on the surface

as evidence I left there on purpose

A get back minor inconvenience

I dug my heels next to each other

as evidence for you to discover

A drag path etched on the surface





Vignette

As a route to zombies

Of which I've become

I grappled with fables

And I lost everyone

Now I'm looking back and

from where I came from / ~~at~~ where I am from / at the town I am from
where do I go from here x2

Not sure when it started, peeling from my bones

Peel it back, together, when I was alone

Hope is held together, long enough for me

to pick the greener grasses, and hope ^{that} she would agree

Clinging to, a promise made

Lighting off, the vignette

trails cave, vision fades

swallowed by, the vignette

Fresh, off a binger in the woods

who he is



Fresh, off a binger in the woods

Flesh, covered in scabs and bites

Testing what he does ^{with} and what he should

Man
It's been a long night

who he is

what it is

he's

if it's real, if it's good
what is real is he good

Man
He's thinking, "There's no way I'm headed there"

Always sure-footed, educated, and was never scared

Now he can't hold out his hand without it shaking, handed

by his demon, ^{when} ~~what~~ the search party ~~finally~~ found him,

~~about~~ ^{zombies}
~~guy~~

I've been collecting, more questions on disease

Is it in my body, or somewhere in between

My soul and the seems that hold everything

That I believe in, yeah I believe in









THE CRAVING (JENNA'S VERSION)

SEEMS I GET IN MY OWN WAY,
THE MORE I THINK, THE LESS I SAY,
I HOPE I COMMUNICATE THE CRAVING,

NOW I SEE INTENTIONS DON'T MEAN MUCH.

SAY ENOUGH, SAY ENOUGH,
DID I LET HER KNOW, LET HER KNOW,
IF I FOUND MY BODY IN CHAINS,
I'D LAY DOWN AND WAIT,
AND HOPE SHE LOOKS FOR ME.

SHE JUST WANTS TO CATCH A WAVE,
RIDE IT OUT TO THE END OF HER DAYS,
I HOPE THAT I CAN SATIATE THE CRAVING,

NOW I SEE A GESTURE DON'T MEAN MUCH.

SAY ENOUGH, SAY ENOUGH,
DID I LET HER KNOW, LET HER KNOW,
IF I FOUND MY BODY IN CHAINS,
I'D LAY DOWN AND WAIT,

'CAUSE IT'S THE FEAR OF THE UNKNOWN,
THAT CRIPPLES EVERY STEP WE TAKE,
AND I JUST HATE TO PUT THIS ON HER,

BUT I SWEAR THAT I WILL GIVE MORE THAN I TAKE AWAY.







I CREATED THIS WORLD
TO FEEL SOME CONTROL



DESTROY IT IF I WANT
































I WAS BORN RIGHT HERE
JUST NOW. 
ORIGINATED 
RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOUR EYES
IF YOU CAN'T SEE  I AM CLANCY
YOU PICK  PRODIGAL SON
WHO YOU SERVE  OVERTAKE YOUR
FORMER SELF





used to can drive a space

SNAPBACK VS

Oh is you, been a movie is it true, I thought I kicked it

It's a new adaptation, it's a black slide

I have the surprise, and now it's all gone, all of that progress lost today

I can't believe I lost all that progress just today

Bite your hand, finger stitches

I have all the bridges, I deserve all the stitches

I would feed me medium on, it's a back slide I

Considered a nice try, drove it till the engine died

It's all that progress lost today

I have all the bridges, bite the hand that helped me, it's finger stitches
Black hand soon was a mess.

Oh is you, well welcome back to the show

Guess I better move to a fresher approach

Depression, make impressions, a crease on my face well

At last I'm able to define it as so

/// E. L. W. ///



D-E-M-A

S-Z

h-k

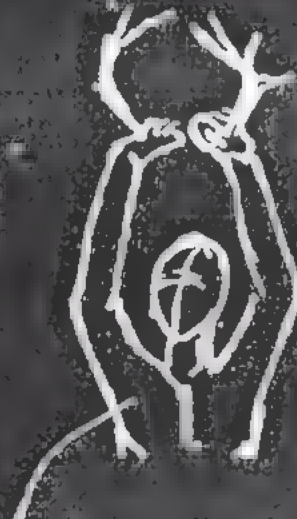
h-i

DEPARTMENT

MUNICIPALITY

CH DENIA

UNITED STATES





Oldies Station

Only Push On Through (scratch)

Most consistency in your periphery

Is fear and the bridge of your nose it

V1

And as you move about you learn to tune them out

But they say ~~it~~ continues to grow

Fear of the past and ~~general~~ relative pain

Future's coming fast, you've got nothing in the tank

In a season of lessons learned ~~and~~ purging stuff
~~so~~ Everything must go Purging things you used to love

Make an oath then make mistakes

PRE 1

Start a streak you're bound to break

When darkness rolls on you

Push on through

You don't quite mind how long red lights are taking

Your favorite song was on the oldies station

OUTRO

You're in the crowd at ~~your~~ her first dance recital

You have it down that old fight for survival



→ You're in the crowd at your first dance recital
→ You have it down that old fight for survival

Add some years, build some trust
You ~~can~~ ^{start to} feel your eyes adjust
When/darkness rolls on you
Push on through

PRE 2

And then before you know, you lose some people close
Forcing you to manage your pace.
You find your capacity for love and tragedy
And embrace how things always change
You've had your turns with ^{general} relative pain
Little less concerned when there's nothing in the tank
In a season of lessons learned in giving up
You learn what you can and can't take

V 2

















At The Risk of Feeling Lame

VI

Use to be, you and me, matching Kawasaki Z's

? Ride around 270 in Kawasaki Z's

(Two) Fighter Jets, matching energy

Trying to forget that we're in ejection seats

Pre

Oh

So please, keep it in mind

Check on your friends, every once in a while

V2

Making light work of a dark time

Maybe it's been

Making light work of a dark time

Maybe there's a reason I did not help

We got a lot of seasons under this belt

And Maybe it's a secret I should not tell

Cause I can barely keep it moving myself

CH





Cause I can barely keep it moving myself

CH

I don't want anyone, know me or not

See me at my lowest, you don't have to drop drop drop

Don't have to drop up,

Nothing you can do this time

I don't want anyone, know me or not

See me at my lowest, you don't have to drop drop drop drop

Anything for me

Alt CH

I don't want anyone, know me or not

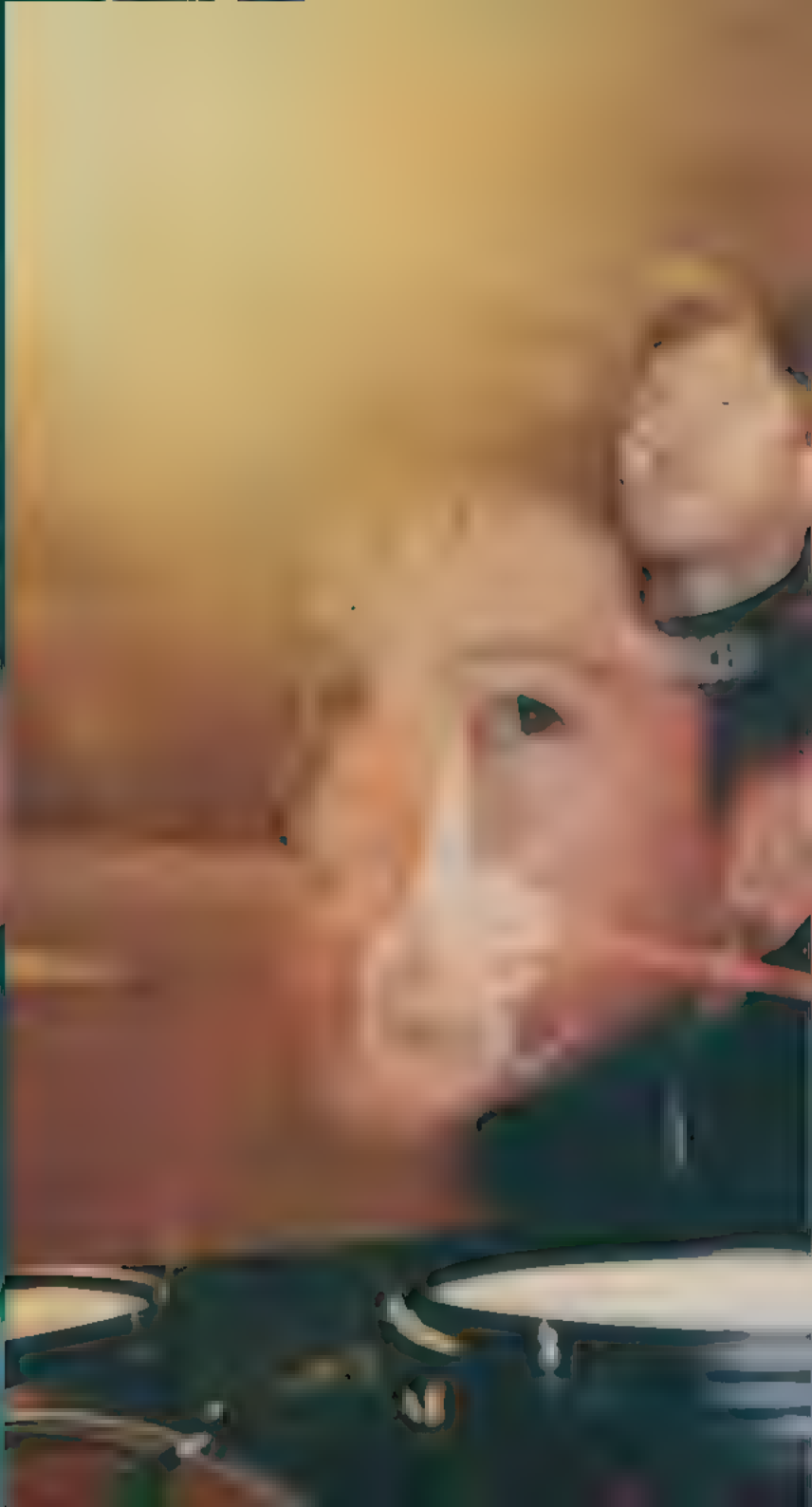
to even be slipping me, already

CH Tag

Just keep your plans

Don't cancel anything // I hope you understand





















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